Written for the DAILY BAZOO.

"DIVORCE SUITS."

From a Man's Standpoint.

BY ROSA PEARLE.

Your honor! Betsy's plea is good,
It rather humbles manly pride,
But—if the court will list awhile
I'll try to show the other side.
She seems to think the weaker sex
Just suffer all the wrongs in life
In point of fact, that every man
Is but a tyrant to his wife.

Now first, 'tis true, that I have praised
—It maybe half a dozen times
My neighbor's wife, who writes you know—
For some of her enchanting rhymes,
And maybe said, "her hair is nice
Because it is inclined to curl"—
But for the rest, your honor knows
I wouldn't kiss the hired girl.

'Tis just because poor Betsy gives
The "green eyed monster" potent sway
She's jealous, that's the long and short
And grows the worse with every day
She watches me from morn till night
I oft deny—but 'tis the same
I can't be out a minute late
But she inquires the "woman's name."

My third offense; well maybe you
Or any other man, would be as bad
To always find on coming home,
Your "household angel"(?) scolding mad
And though the charge about the shirt
Is rather small—yet pro and con,
A saint would lose his head and swear,
To NEVER find a button on.

And fourthly; when a man is tired
And takes a glass to brace him up—
Just OXE you know—where is the use
To sniff and sneer about the "cup?"
I don't pretend to say, I'm right,
But if she'd "shine" instead of "rain,"
I do declare I'd turn a leaf
And never drink the stuff again.

We men are human, too, and we
Can't always kiss and lavish praise,
As we were wont to fill the bill
In those old spoony courting days,
We think we do our duty when
We lavish on them cash of course,
And yet—I'm sure if Betsy wills
I shan't object to the divorce.

FOULLY DEALT WITH.

An Old Man Mysteriously Disappears Under Circumstances Which Indicate Foul Play.

Last Tuesday and old German named Schult, living near the Benton and Pettis county line, started in a two-horse spring wagon to visit a daughter living in Polk county. He loaded his wagon with peaches and watermelons to sell by the way, and for this purpose proposed to go through Cole Camp and Warsaw, in each of which places he had business. He reached Cole Camp all right, but left there in company

WITH A TRAMP,

who he consented should ride with him as far as Warsaw. The next day, Wednesday, a man passed through Clinton, driving a team which answered to the one belonging to Mr. Schult, but the old man was not with it. On the contrary the driver is believed to be the tramp picked up at Cole Camp. Mr. Schult never reached Warsaw, and nothing has been heard of him since. It is believed that he has been

FOULLY DEALT WITH.

His son has started in pursuit and has gone directly to his sister's in Polk county. If his inquiries there should result as it is feared they will, in the discovery that that the old gentleman has not reached his destination, he will endeavor to overtake the wagon, the actions of whose driver was sufficiently singular to attract attention in Clinton. At present the case is full of suspicion and it is not improbable that

A TERRIBLE CRIME

has been committed. The country is overrun with vagabonds ready to commit any deed which promises them money or plunder as its reward. Unless the vagrant laws are rigidly inforced and an effort is made to suppress this growing evil of idleness and vagabondage, we will enter upon an era of crime of which murder and robbery will be the conspicuous features.

The Wild Man of the Woods on His Travels.

It is now in the neighborhood of Moberly that the wild man of the woods can be seen in all his startling grandeur—with glittering eyes, protruding eye-balls, and a beard which sweeps the ground, dressed in hair, with an occasional rag for ornament. If he has not been seen, he has been heard from by the *Enterprise-Monitor*, and at last accounts was industriously engaged

IN CHASING WOMEN

and frightening children. He is represented as seven feet tall, has an arm as muscular as a burr oak, and carries a club of the size and dimensions of a pile driver. He is a veritable demon of the wilderness, and although he is not supposed to be a cannibal, and has never been known to dine

ON SLAUGHTERED MEN

and women, it is certain that he eats raw roasting ears with avidity. He was last seen interviewing a boy who had been sent to recover a quilt which had been hung out to dry in the bushes. He yelled at the youngster to drop that quilt, as he wanted it to fold around him as a sort of woodland drapery and lie down

TO PLEASANT DREAMS.

The quilt, however, was required at home, and the urchin clung to it with the grim courage of despair, carrying it away in the face of the baffled demon, who has nothing now to shield him from the inclement weather and the chill air of night but the leaves of the forest. This, however, is not regarded as a high toned proceeding in that part of the country, and the men are preparing to organize

A WILDMAN'S HUNT,

and if that festive wanderer of the forest falls in their way, he will be captured and be compelled to explain with explicit directness, and without circumlocution, wherefore he does thusly.

Preparing for Winter.

The house of Jno. H. Sanford, on Sixth street between Massachusetts and Washington avenue, was broken into last evening, and robbed of an overcoat, black dress coat and several shirts. Mr. Sanford's family is absent from the city, and he was at church. He made the discovery of the robbery when he returned from church and at once informed the police. No clue to the burglars

The St. Louis Journal.

This paper comes to us now greatly enlarged and decidedly improved in appearance. It is rapidly becoming the leading Republican organ in Missouri, and is conducted with marked ability and enterprise. The BAZOO extends its congratulations upon this new evidence of prosperity.

—Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is recommended by druggists as being a purely vegetable and reliable preparation for Babies. Price 25 cents.

TRAIN DITCHED.

A Disaster on the Lexington Branch Road—A Freight Train Broken up.

About half past four o'clock yesterday afternoon a freight train on the Lexington Branch road, in charge of Conductor Oran, was backing up toward Sedalia, a mile and a half out of town, when it encountered an imperfect rail, which, in connection with the damaged tank of the engine, precipitated the train into the ditch. The engine

MOUNTED THE RAIL

and ran along it about fifteen feet before it careened to the ground and went plunging through the soft earth. The cars were piled together by the accident something like a rail fence, and were greatly damaged and broken. Fortunately only one was loaded.

THE ACCIDENT OCCURRED

opposite the residence of Mr. James Boulden. It was in a sort of hollow, and the wonder is that the fireman, Mr. William Johnson, and Engineer Brodin were not instantly killed. The train had gone out with ties, and on returning was picking up the loose cars along the road. Near where the accident took place a number of section men were at work, and these were immediately placed in requisition to right the cars and

CLEAR THE TRACK,

which was accomplished about five o'clock this morning. Three cars beside the caboose were got back on the track and brought back to Sedalia. Four cars and the engine were subsequently ditched by the wreckers, and remain at the scene of the disaster. The escape of the engineer and fireman under the circumstances was little less than miraculous. One car was telescoped in the engine, and another piled horizontally on its side. The accident caused

A SLIGHT DELAY

in the arrival of the Lexington passenger, but this morning the road is all right again and trains are moving as usual.

Married.

On the 9th, at Cameron, by the Rev. Peeler, S. W. Castle, of this county, to Miss Mollie Warner, of Richmond, Mo.

Stolen fruit is always sweetest.

A Distressing Accident.

Young Zedar, a boy about fifteen years of age, living on Sandy, Jefferson county, met with a serious accident one day last week. He was working with a threshing machine, and in stepping over the tumbling rod, it caught his clothing, and before it could be stopped the skin was all torn off the lower part of his body. Dr. Pipkin thinks he can save the boy's life, but he will be badly maimed.

Frightened at a Rattlesnake.

Mrs. James T. Moss, of Jefferson county, heard one of her little boys screaming in the field one day last week, and on going to his relief she found that he was frightened at a rattlesnake, and did not know which way to run. She had no suitable weapon, near at hand, but rather than risk letting the snake escape, she attacked it with a small stick, and after a gallant fight succeeded in killing it. It struck at her several times but she managed to keep out of its reach. It had twelve rattles.

Robbery at Mayor Clark's.

It is bad enough when the immoral thief lays his sacreligious paws upon the property of an ordinary citizen, but when he snatches up the wearing apparel of sacred authority, the matter becomes serious, and demands an instant re-adjustment of disorganized society. Last night some unknown thief invaded the premises of Mayor Clark and took from a clothes basket, setting under the tree near the kitchen door,

THE FAMILY WASH.

The clothes had been hung out on a line during the day and had been packed in the basket at nightfall ready to be taken into the house; but by some oversight the servant neglected to do it. Some thief prowling around saw the linen bonanza and appropriated the pile and walked off with it, leaving, however, the basket. The consequence whereof is, that the citizens of Sedalia are compelled to see their Mayor going around to-day

WITH SOILED LINEN.

The usually serene countenance of his honor, this morning wore a gloomy aspect and he is now busily engaged in preparing an ordinance in which it is proposed that every thief who can be proved to have unlawfully appropriated another man's linen, even if it is no more than a shirt collar, shall be burnt alive. The Mayor's loss will reach in the neighborhood of a hundred dollars

—If you select good and healthy food for your family, you should also look to the welfare of your baby. For all troubles of early childhood, nothing is better than Dr. Dull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

New Life for Women

'Tis generally believed that woman is more subject to disease than man; such is not the case; but from the modes and customs Tyrant Fashion imposes on her, and her disregard of the laws of health, to-day not one in ten is in good health. This would be fearful, were it not for the fact that Dr. Turner's New Life for Women is a sure and certain cure for all diseases and derangements peculiar to them. It cures whites, ulceration of the womb, hysterics, green sickness, palpitation, headache, smothering, drawing down pains in the stomach, bowels, limbs and backs. It is a mild yet perfect uterine regulator in painful, irregular, obstructed, suppressed or profuse menstruation, effective in establishing nature in delicate young girls; also in change of life, aiding digestion, removing barrenness and sterility, and all derangements and diseases of women.

Prepared only by Dr. Louis Turner, who makes a special practice of diseases of women, at 810 North Eleventh street, St. Louis, Missouri. Price, $3.00 per package. Send one stamp for 115 page pamphlet. Sold by Bard & Miller, Sedalia, Mo.

[2-2d&w]

—If your constitution is broken down, or you find it necessary to purify and cleanse the blood, use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—An old woman calling herself Mrs. Kennedy, has been begging around town today, trying to get money enough to carry her to Kansas City. She should be provided with it by all means.

—Maj J. C. Wood was presented yesterday by the members of the bar, with a beautiful gun, to replace the one which the Major recently lost. The presentation was made in a graceful letter, and the acceptance of the Major signified in polite and grateful acknowledgment. At last accounts everybody was happy.

—Farmers buy all your winter goods for fall and winter wear at the Sedalia Woolen Mills. They are all wool, the cheapest and the best.

TO MISS EUGENIE FIELDS,

The beautiful and accomplished lady at present connected with the St. Louis Journal, these lines are inscribed by her devoted admirer "Dot."

[From the Kansas City Times].

Bright as the morning star and pure as snow,
Thou pearl of womankind, queen of my heart—
Nay, turn not thus away, I beg; nor go
Thus angry from my presence; do not start
Nor tremble! 'Tis an honest love I show
For you, my empress; nature sets apart
Her choicest combinations, when she yields
A woman, like to you, Eugenie Fields.

Why should I not then love you? All the grace,
The power of thought, the magic of the mind
Plays o'er the matchless beauty of your face
Flooding your eyes as music flood the wind,
Those eyes of heav'ns own blue, with just a trace
Of dusk, to make the lost beholder blind
To faults—if you possessed them—and insist
That you, alone, on this wide earth exist.

Some fifty years ago, a poet wrote
Some telling words; his heart had often bled.
Wherefore I cannot tell, but I will quote
His sentiments; this man was duly wed,
He had a reputation of some note,
Had traveled much, and this is what he said:
"Heads bow, knees bend, eyes watch around a throne
And hands obey, our hearts are still our own."

Tis true there is a difference between
Our social and poetical relations,
For Byron was well wived as has been seen,
While I am single, still, and then our stations
In life unlike; for this great lot I ween
Stands at the head of this and other nations.
And though not quite a saint, the great majority
Adopt with no half measures his authority.

My heart is still my own, or was, until
I saw you, fair Eugenie, then, alas!
Forth from my breast it rippled like a rill,
To offer incense at your shrine, to pass
From freedom to a bondage that may kill
Your abject slave, unless you lift this mass
Of tortured doubts that o'er my spirit roll
And poison all the currents of my soul.

Sweet queen of love, deign to accept my vow
Shine on my pathway like a priceless gem;
Let your adorer bind that snowy brow
With earth's best, purest, costliest diadem
A heart's first love; I plead my answer now,
Ah, whisper "yes!" together we will stem
Life's changing current when our lives entwine
Smile on me, bless me, say you will be mine.

ROBBED BY FOOT-PADS.

A Howard County Farmer Falls Among the Philistines and Comes to Grief.

A gentleman from Boonville gives the BAZOO the subjoined particulars of a rather remarkable incident which occurred opposite that city Friday night, it being no less than the robbery and attempted murder of Robert Turner, a well known citizen of Howard county. Mr. Turner had been to Boonville, and had in his possession at the time the attack was made, about

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.

The men (there were two of them,) crossed the river with him, and after landing walked on ahead. It is supposed they knew that he had a large sum of money on his person. Having reached a secluded place, they waited for him to come up, when he was hit violently over the head with a club and knocked insensible. Of course the men immediately proceeded

TO ROB HIM,

and succeeded in doing it. It was so dark dark that Mr. Turner was unable to recognize the features of the ruffians, but suspicion points to two men who have been laying around Boonville for several days, and it is quite probable that they are by this time in custody.

NURSING A BABY.

A Man Who Felt Himself Slightly Out of His Element.

Ordinarily, a man imagines that he is capable of doing anything, but it is questionable if any can be found to volunteer more than once to keep a four months baby for a few hours, during the absence of its mother. But he may do it once—the first time—and Cotton's Addition boasts of a gentleman who undertook that exploit. The moth r was only to be gone a minute, but her stay had been prolonged for an hour, and the young

TYRANT OF THE HOUSEHOLD

was making himself heard in accents of disgust that fairly lifted the roof off of the house. The man took it up and hurriedly strode up and down the room, talking to it in honied words and beseaching voice. But the baby only cried the louder. To add to the interest of the scene, two young ladies came in. They sympathized, but could render no assistance. One of them suggested, however, that the baby was hungry.

"Why, yes, what have I been thinking about!" and he strode towards the dining room.

"What are you going to feed it?" inquired one of them.

"There's some cold meat and potatoes in the cubbord," he replied.

The young ladies laughed in derision.

"Why, it can't eat that. It want's milk."

"Well, there's a pitcher of milk in there."

"But it's cold milk. You can't give a baby cold milk."

"Well, what am I to do?" asked the man in dispair. For the yells of the youngster were growing momentarily more frentic. The unhappy parent began to think that it would go into convulsions.

"Why, it must be nursed—where is its mother?"

"She's out—but ain't I nursing it?" he inquired, in a tone of indignant surprise.

The young ladies looked at each other and giggled.

"I don't mean in that way," suggested one of the bold bad girls.

"Well, if it wouldn't be too much trouble to you, I'd like you to show me how." The young lady flushed up and said that she didn't think she could. But happily at this point in the conversation the mother came in. It was not long before the baby's cries were hushed, and the gentleman is now satisfied that the nursing which that youngster requires is not in his line any more than it was in that of the young lady's.

—It is sad to see an intoxicated person on the street. How much more so is it to see a dull and sickly Baby rendered so by the use of dangerous opiates? Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup contains nothing injurious, and may be given to the most delicate Baby. Price 25 cents.

Read This.

Go to your druggist Chas. Roll & Co. and get Dr. Fitler's Rheumatic remedy and Liver Pills. They will cure the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia, it matters not how long standing.

3-25d&wly.

—Fortify the body against disease by purifying the blood with Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture. Thus forearmed, you will not be attacked by sickness.

THE FAIR.

It Should be Made a Grand Success.

The BAZOO has all along urged the necessity of the farmers and business men of this county employing every possible exertion toward making our coming Fair the most brilliant exhibition ever held in Central Missouri. It does not feel that it is at all trespassing upon public patience in again calling attention to the subject and renewing the advice it has previously given. It is a triumph which can be very easily achieved if we set about it in

THE RIGHT WAY,

and that is for every man who feels a pride in the city and county to do his best to make it not only a success (it is sure to be that), but a triumph. It will do us no good to have a Fair no better than the other counties around us. Something more is expected of Pettis. The resources of the county and people should be taxed to the uttermost to make such an exhibition in all the departments as will stand

WITHOUT A RIVAL

in the country. To do this every man must take an interest in it, and feel that upon his exertions alone the entire exhibition will rest. If this generous spirit can be awakened there need be no fears of the result, and Pettis county will class her exhibition with the most brilliant achievement in her annals. This is saying a good deal, but nothing more than the capacity and resources of the county and city warrant us in expecting. Let every man put his

SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL

and work early and late for a triumph which when obtained will put us far in the lead of the most ambitious rivals in Central Missouri.

MAYOR CLARK'S LINEN.

He Finds a Part of it Hid Under a Door Step—Laying for the Thief.

The shocking intelligence published in yesterday's BAZOO, reciting the fact that Mayor Clark had been robbed of the greater part of his family linen by some prowling vagabond, occasioned as it should have done a very profound sensation in the city. The idea of the chief magistrate of Sedalia, going aroung town with

A SOILED SHIRT,

was to say the least disquieting in the extreme. But the sensibilities of those who were agitated by the announcement will be greatly relieved when they read in the BAZOO this evening that the Mayor has discovered a part of the property. The bundle after being removed from the clothes basket was taken a short distance from his residence, and opened. Having selected a half dozen fine shirts and some articles of lady's wearing apparel, the thief rolled

THE BALANCE OF THE BUNDLE

up, and thrust it under the steps of a shop near by. It is possible that he meant to call and get it at a more convenient season, but if such is his intention he will be disappointed. The bundle was found yesterday and restored to its owner. The Mayor, however, had some sort of a blind prepared and put in its place in the hope that the thief would call last night, but he didn't come. The probability is that he was sufficiently near by to note the

REMOVAL OF THE ARTICLES.

by the Mayor and the subsequent proceedings "interested him no more." He that as it may, the Mayor is again seen upon the streets with an immaculate shirt front, and his smile is again childlike and bland. He has even given over the ordinance previously alluded to, in which it is made an offence punishable with death to steal the Mayor's linen.

Pleasant Hill Items.

PLEASANT HILL, Sept. 12, '77.

—The Missouri City band furnishes the music for the Fair, and as it is known as one of the best bands in the State, it is unnecessary for me to dwell upon its merits.

—Messrs. Greenleaf & Grover, the popular landlords of the Atlantic Hotel, at this place, have dissolved partnership. Mr. Grover retires, and Mr. Greenleaf continues in the management of the house.

—Business is rather dull and the merchants complain of hard times. There will be a slight rush of business during the Fair, but after that important affair is over, the Hill will relapse into its old state of dulness and quiet again.

—Mr. G. M. Hill, the gentleman who had a horse stolen from him, at this place, some time since, by one Sam Johnson, has been unable to find any trace of either the thief or horse, and he gives up the search. The horse was a fine bay, and was valued at $125

—Cora, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mr. W. R. Fowler, of this place, died on last Saturday night, of fever, and was buried Tuesday evening. She was a very promising young lady, and beloved by all who knew her. The sympathy of many friends is extended to the bereaved parents.

—Everybody seems to be deeply interested in the appointment of a Judge for this circuit. The candidates are Mr. E. R. Nickerson, of Warrensburg, and Mr. N. M. Givens, of Harrisonville. It is impossible to tell, as yet, who will be the "unfortunate" man to secure the appointment, but from present indications, it looks as though Mr. Givens is the successful aspirant, who will don the official robes.

—The Globe Dramatic company is entertaining the lovers of fine art here during the fair week. Last night they produced a beautiful play, entitled Lucretia Borgia, the Poisoner, and it was rendered very creditably. To-night they play the drama, Madge, the Child Stealer, and from the rush for tickets at the postoffice book store, the hall promises to be comfortably filled. The company is a very good one, and will remain here all week.

—The annual city election took place yesterday. No excitement prevailed, and the only enthusiasm manifested was by about a dozen men, who got "biling drunk." The entire Republican ticket consisting of a Mayor and four Aldermen, was elected. This is something unusual for the Hill, as she has heretofore been strictly Democratic in all of her elections. The Democrats complain of a trick played on them by the wily Republicans, but as they have been beaten at their own game, they propose to make the best of a bad bargain, and let the Republicans run the town for a year.

J. H. B.

SWEET SPRINGS FAIR.

The Threatening Weather Keeps Away Visitors—Some Severe Showers—Horseback Riding for Ladies and Gentlemen—The Three Minute Race—Floral Hall and a Scene of Enchantment—Miscellaneous Items.

FIRST DAY.

The first meeting of the Sweet Springs Fair commenced yesterday, and will continue five days, at the grounds about one mile from Brownsville, Saline county.

THE GROUNDS

are situated south of and adjacent to the Sweet Springs grounds. They are very handsomely laid off and improved. A few months ago it was a thicket of underbrush, occupied by the vagrant cattle and stock of the neighborhood. Now, the hand of man has cleared the underbrush, trimmed the trees, and put thereon as good a half-mile track as there is in this portion of the State. An amphitheater capable of seating two thousand people fronts the south and home stretch of the track. A pagoda of convenient distance from the amphitheater, thirty feet high, overlooks the whole ground. The Secretary and Director's buildings—two stories high, as well a floral hall of sufficient capacity, are all substantial buildings.

STOCK STALLS

and pens to the number of three hundred skirt the west and south sides of the grounds, all well and conveniently erected for the use of exhibitors.

THE BAND CONTEST.

The great feature of yesterday was the contest for the $400 premium for the best band—the premium band to play during the continuation of the show. One band from Sedalia, one from Marshall and one from Brownsville were entered as contestants. They all played well but it was easily discerned from the b ginning that the Marshall band was the favorite.

Each band executed four pieces. As the Marshall band had executed its second piece a delegation of Saline county boys and girls walked from the amphitheater to the lawn where the bands were, and presented the Marshall boys with a huge

BEAUTIFUL BOUQUET,

which was received by Prof. Henry the leader with thanks and tremendous cheering from the vast audience seated in the ampitheater. The next time they played they gave the audience "Home, Sweet Home," and "Dixie," which were executed faultles ly and to the satisfaction of their hearers, which they evinced by prolonged applause. At the end of the contest a blue sash was put on Prof. Henry, when the wildest enthusiasm prevailed. Ladies stood up waving their handkerchiefs and the men shouted themselves hoarse. It was a scene that beggars description, and one not easy to portray on paper.

The Sedalia Band did exceedingly well, and received many compliments for the most admirable time that they kept, especially while marching. The band made a good record and many friends, even if they did not get the much coveted prize.

COMMITTEE ON BAND PREMIUM.

Dr. Thos. Field, Lafayette county; A. S. W. Knappar, Clinton county; C. L. Pelox, Saline county; J. S. McCord, Buchanan county; S. T. Lupe, Pettis county.

SHOW IN THE RING.

The following are the premiums awarded in the ring yesterday evening:

Best Draft Stallon, 4 years old and over, ——, Saline county	$15 00
Best Stallion 2 years old and under 3, J. S. Young, Lafayette county	10 00
Best Stallion under 1 year, L. H. Williams, Pettis county	5 00
Best Draft Mare, 4 years old and over, D. W. Small, Saline county	15 00
Best pair buggy mares, T. B. Price, Pettis county	15 00
Best pair carriage horses, J. M. Dysart, Saline county	10 00
Best Stallion, 4 years old or over, for all purposes, T. B. Price, Pettis county	25 00
Best Stallion, M. Beamer, Saline county	25 00
Best Stallion for farm purposes, M. Beamer	10 00
Best Stallion 3 years old and under 4, J. M. Davis, Saline county	12 00

CATTLE SHOW.

The show of blooded cattle took place to-day. Tom Campbell, of Lexington, has seven head on the grounds.

Old man Larimore, of Callaway county, well-known to the stock growers of Central Missouri, is at the Fair with twelve head.

Capt. Sam Shanks, of Pettis, has eight head on exhibition.

H. B. Scott, of Pettis, arrived at a late hour last night with a herd of five very fine cattle.

T. B. PRICE'S STUD.

The above named gentleman, one of the foremost horsemen of Pettis county, has the following named horses on the grounds:

"Denmark"—Stallion, seven years old, is of very rich brown color and almost faultless in shape and motion. He is a saddle animal, and also took the premium yesterday as an all purpose horse.

"Clyde" and "Clero," matched mares, six years old, dark bay—thoroughbreds by "Blue Ball" of Kentucky. This is a fine team and can go in better than three minutes together. They also took a premium yesterday.

"Brete Harte," a stallion two years old and past is a bright bay, clean limbed animal, a thoroughbred, and will be shown in the thoroughbred ring.

"Belle of St. Louis," a Denmark mare, iron gray two years old and past—saddle animal.

"Sweet Spring Maid," a bay mare, two years old and past—a trotter. If nothing happens will some day make a good record.

"Pinkey Doodle," a sorrel mare, thirteen years old—a roadster is of Canadian stock.

"Mollie Darling," gray mare—a pacer in saddle or harness. Has made 2:40—has no pedigree that is known.

This is all very fine stock—the best ever in this section owned by any one man.

CAPT. SAM SHANK,

of Pettis county, has in stables at the grounds, seven head of very fine animals, among which is the "Wild Irishman," a two-year old, a good trotter, and will be exhibited in the roadster ring.

The three minute race took place to-day. Brown & Pratt, of Sedalia, entered Ben Lyon. Wm. Paff, Jr., entered Lady Elgin.

Another race is about made up, called the Landlord's Purse. Col. Doty and Charley Myer have already entered.

FLORAL HALL.

This is the place where the ladies flocked yesterday, to view the handi work of their sex, and the skill displayed in cookery. The reporter is unable to make mention of everything that is exhibited in this department, that is meritorious. He will mention a few and perhaps to-morrow will continue it:

A quilt with worsted embroidery, exhibited by Mrs. Jno. Haggin, of Marshall, attracted considerable attention.

Mrs. T. W. Gibbs, of Brownsville, has on exhibition, quilted patchwork, an elegant thing, made by herself, when eleven years old.

Mrs. Col. Walton, a jar of preserved citron, cut in fantastic shapes, and three varieties of bread—hop, salt rising and Graham. All looked good enough to eat.

Pillow slips, with hand embroidery, by Mrs. J. R. Walton, Brownsville, very nice.

Mrs. Wm. M. Parsons, of Brownsville, displays a variety of preserves.

Mrs. Renwick, of Malta Bend, has an elegant display of jellies—fifty-four varieties The reporter thinks that this exhausts the list.

Mrs. Edna Bridges, of Pettis county, has a fine silk patch work quilt, elaborately embroidered, that attracts a great deal of attention. This lady also has on exhibition a display of pears and apples that shows that she is a horticulturalist of considerable taste.

Geo. W. Anderson, of Pettis, has on exhibition a display of fall and winter apples that deserve the blue ribbon.

J. H. Williams, of Pettis, also has a nice display of apples. He has twenty-one varieties. Of course he will take the first premium.

An elaborately gotten up hearth rug—made of rags, a beautiful as well as useful ornament, is exhibited by Mrs. J. T. Wilson, of Brownsville.

A silk patchwork quilt, containing 8008 pieces, is exhibited by Mrs. Robert Metcalf, of Lafayette county.

Shell work—a perfect beauty, exhibited by Saml. Pyles, of Pettis county. There is no premium offered for it.

Silk patchwork and embroidered quilt—the prettiest by all odds on exhibition, is owned by Mrs. Wm. D. Rembert, Brownsville.

Mrs. Martha Brown, of Saline county, has four kinds of carpet, white lindsey, white and plaid flannel and jeans, all home-made by her own hand, on exhibition. Such goods attract attention when it is known that it is of domestic manufacture.

Mrs. Hardcastle of Sedalia, has on exhibition a variety of jellies and pickles. This lady also exhibits bead work and ornamented work with zephyr.

Land & Co., of Brownsville, and the Dunksburg mills have several barrels of flour on exhibition.

Mrs. Fannie Durrett, of Marshall, exhibits a silk patchwork quilt.

The Brownsville Marble Works has a splendid display of marble in the floral hall.

Geo. Hussman, of Pettis, has a display of Goethe grapes on exhibition.

PERSONAL.

Capt. Joe Higgins, of Pettis, was visible yesterday, shaking hands with friends.

The BAZOO reporter is under obligations to Capt. Shanks for courtesies extended.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Frame, of St. Joe were in attendance at the Fair yesterday.

Messrs. Ferguson and Gilmore are in the Secretary's office of the Fair Association.

Wm. Steers, of Brownsville, fell down the amphitheater stairs yesterday. He made a narrow escape from a serious injury.

Sam Davis, of Marshall, was swinging around the circle at the Fair yesterday. He returned home this morning.

Dave Day, the Fair Fiend, bet all his money yesterday on the Marshall band. He went home last night rich and respectable.

Miss Mollie Chick, an accomplished young lady from St. Joe, was on the grounds yesterday. She is stopping with friends near Elmwood.

ITEMS.

—There are about 130 head of horses on exhibition.

—The gate receipts the first day was $475

—At least $1,000 changed hands on the result of the band contest yesterday.

—J. H. Wilkerson, not unknown to Sedalia is in attendance waiting for something to turn up in the way of pool selling

—An enterprising fellow from some country, where gambling is not considered a sin, opned a chuck-a-luck bank yesterday on the grounds. He was boosted out very uncermoniously.

—"Canada Bill," well known on the western frontier as a three card monte dealer, is at the Fair with a sweat cloth He is a dashing looking fellow, and said to be the most expert gambler of the West.

—Dan Ward, ten years ago a gambler of Sedalia, is on the grounds looking out for the main chance He says he calls home at Shelbina, Shelby county, Missouri, and from what the BAZOO reporter was able to see, he is still the same slick one he was in days past.

BROWNSVILLE, Mo., Sept. 12.

The attendance to day was not as large as yesterday, in consequence of an occasional spurt of rain, drenching everybody and materially interferring with the exhibition. The special attraction this evening is the

THREE MINUTE RACE.

Ben Lyon, Billy D. and Belle of St. Louis started, and was won in three straight heats by Billy D.

TIME, 2:42.

The weather is more propitious this evening, and a big rain is anticipated to-morrow.

SECOND DAY.

The second day opened auspiciously with a bright sun. About 10 o'clock a. m. it rained a few drops, the sun shining bright at the same time. Later, a brisk shower fell while the saddle horses were showing, driving everybody to cover.

Afternoon the clouds broke away and the evening was very pleasant. The attendance yesterday was some smaller—possibly owing to the threatening weather. The gate receipts were about $325—a falling off of $150 over the day previous.

THE RING.

The following premiums were awarded in the ring yesterday:

Best Bull, 4 years old and over, H. Larimore, Callaway county	$25 00
Best Bull 1 year old and under 2, same	10 00

Mr. Larimore has a herd of fifteen here—short horns. He expects to exhibit at the Sedalia Fair.

SADDLE HORSES.

Best Gelding, 4 years old and over, L. D. Stanley, Saline county	$15 00
Second best, Abiel Leonard, Saline county	certif.

There were nine entries in this ring—a most excellent display—and it was with difficulty that the committee could decide.

HORSEBACK RIDING.

A committee of nine young ladies was selected to award a premium to the best gentleman rider. There were nine entries in this ring. The following named young ladies compose the committee:

Misses Mabel Doss, Brownsville; Hattie Parker, Lafayette county; Fannie Goodwin, Angie Berry, Lizzie West, Lizzie Shaw, Brownsville; Bettie Drysdale, Lexington; Sallie Higgins, Pettis county; Tina Bush, Covington, Ky.

Miss Higgins declined to serve, owing to the fact that her brother was a competitor.

After considerable talk among that committee, they awarded the first premium to Jno. P. Higgins, of Pettis county—second premium to Ben Grant, of St. Louis.

LADIES' RIDING.

Mrs. Chas. Collins, of Brownsville, and Miss Clara Harney, of Lexington, were the competitors for the premium. The premium was given to Mrs. Collins.

Both of these ladies are most excellent equestriennes. It was reported that M. Harney was a profesional, which fact, probably, lost her the blue ribbon. Sympathising friends in the ampitheater made up a purse of $500 and presented it to her at the conclusion of the award, for which she very gracefully returned thanks.

BOY'S RIDING.

There were eight entries in this ring—some of them scarcely large enough to be out of trundle-beds and resembled on top of big horses, grasshoppers on a sweet potatoe vine. The association awarded three first equal premiums, viz:

Fox Shanks, aged seven years.
Frank Kays, aged eight years.
Hicklin Stanley, aged eight years.

One of the other competitors, a bright looking lad whose name the reporter did not learn, was awarded the second premium.

THE THREE MINUTE RACE.

The attraction of the afternoon was the trot for horses that never beat three minutes. Three horses were entered, viz:

Brown & Pratt, entered b. g. Ben Lyon.
James Daily, entered b. g. Billy D.
Dan P. Harrison, entered b. m. Belle of St. Louis.

Ben Lyon won the pole, Billy D. next and Belle of St. Louis outside.

After two or three unsuccessful starts they finally got off with Billy D. about half a length in the lead, and before the quarter post, was reached the horses were three or four lengths apart, with Ben Lyon in the rear. Ben gradually gained to the half mile post and passed Belle on the home out. Billy D. was first, Ben Lyon second about three lengths behind, and Belle of St. Louis was in the rear, some five or six lengths. The heat was given to Billy D. Time, 2:42½.

SECOND HEAT.

The horses got a good start the first time to the score, with Billy D. about half a length in the lead. Billy gained from the start, and trotted the heat under a pull. He could have easily distanced both of the other horses in this heat if his driver would have let him. The heat was given to Billy D. Time—2:43½. Ben Lyon came out second and Belle of St. Louis third.

THIRD HEAT.

Ben Lyon got in ahead on the start about one length, and the horses kept close together the whole heat, Billy D. winning the heat by about half a length. Time, 2:45½.

Billy D	$100
Ben Lyon	50

The result of the race gave very good satisfaction.

Pools were sold on this race to a small extent. Belle of St. Louis was the favorite—forced favorite. Those who bought were badly in the box.

STEVE LUPE'S HORSES.

Steve Lupe, of Pettis county, has three very fine horses on the grounds, viz:

"Regulator," three years old, brown stallion—John Morgan Sire—about a three year old horse. Good animal—none better for the age in central Missouri.

"Duchess," four years old, sorrel, about go in three minutes; sired by "Walford."

"Coquet," three years old, blood bay—speed 3:30; sired by Jno. Morgan. Will make a good record if nothing happens to her when aged.

FLORAL HALL

was crowded with fair lookers on yesterday, anxious to take in everything that was to be seen in the way of pretties.

Miss Sallie Higgins, of Pettis county, has on exhibition a collection of oil paintings executed by herself when a mere child. They are certainly worthy of more than a mere mention, but space forbids an extended notice. The paintings were awarded the blue ribbon.

J. H. McAdow, of Brownsville, has on exhibition a patent bee-hive, with the bees at work inside of a glass case, showing honey, comb &c. It is quite an ingenious invention.

Mrs. Dr. W. B. Parsons, has on exhibition a quilt of patchwork turkey red and white, tastefully arrayed and elaborately quilted. This lady has a variety of other smaller articles on exhibition, such as mats, tidys, match safe, hair pin catcher, &c., all of which show perfection in handiwork. The match safe was decorated with a blue ribbon, by the Awarding Committeee yesterday.

Miss Ida B. Nixon, of St. Louis, has on exhibition crotchet embroidery and a motto of needle-work—"I Need Thee Every Hour." They are both exquisite specimens of lady's handiwork.

The following is a portion of the awards made in floral hall yesterday:

Best foot mat, Mrs T C Berry	$1 00
Best rag carpet, 10 yards, Mrs J J Grass	3 00
Best woolen carpet, Mrs Martha Brown	3 00
Best flannel carpet, same	2 00
Best linsey carpet, same	2 00
Best foot mat, Mrs J B Alexander	1 00
Second best foot mat, Mrs S C Hayes	dip
Best quilt, Mrs Martha Brown	5 00
Best knit counterpane, Mrs T J Free	5 00
Best jeans, 10 yards, Mrs Martha Brown	2 00
Best display of photographic work, W W Rentch	5 00
Best fall apples, Geo Anderson	2 00
Best collection of apples, A W Dillon	3 00
Best collection of fruits, Mrs H S Smith	3 00
Best water color painting, Mrs T A Nichols	5 00
Best silk quilt, Mrs T B Price	10 00
Best silk and velvet quilt, Mrs W D Rembert	5 00
Best collection of oil paintings, Miss Sallie Higgins	10 00
Best landscape painting, Miss Sallie Higgins	6 00

ITEMS.

—The entries in the landlord's purse, are rapidly coming in.

—There are only five shooting galleries on the ground. They all seem to be doing a thriving business.

Capt. Joe Higgins, of Pettis, bought a splendid top buggy at auction on the grounds yesterday, for $110.

—Mrs. Col. Walton, was on yesterday awarded the first premium on salt and hop rising bread. She deserved it.

—F. L. Robbins, of Sedalia, is doing a rushing business with three teams, carrying passengers from town to the fair.

—Al. Goodwin, of Sedalia, is doing a flourishing business with a candy, lemonade and cigar stand, in booth No. 2.

—The candy shops on the ground makes and retails out a large amount of sweetness to those who desire to suck striped candy.

—The Sweet springs hotel is filled again with guests attracted here by the fair. Quite a number of the old guests still remain to drink of the life giving waters.

One drunken negro was hustled off the grounds yesterday. There is very little drunkenness visible to the naked eye. They have a very efficient police on the grounds.

—The BAZOO representative dined with Mrs. T. W. Gibbs, of Brownsville, on yesterday, and to this most accomplished lady he returns thanks for sundry courtesies extended and favors shown.

—The wind-mill man, and the man who sells instantaneous pain killer, are to be seen and heard. That medicine man is the center of attraction. He cures everything except corns and a cross baby.

—The Indian doctor is here with his wagon, and has pitched his tent for the season. Perhaps he is sojourning for his health in the vicinity of the springs